ties of the original production will be brought on for the presentation of the place in this city. The cast, too, is the same as that seen in New York, and is composed of the following well-known players: William Harcourt, Ralph Delmore, R. V. Ferguson, W. P. Carleton, Edward Pedand, Renjamin Dean, Nat Jones, Verner Clarges, Geoffrey Stein, Joseph Mason, Frank Insice, Roselle Knott, Jennie Satterier, and Ethel Knight Mollison.

"The Ensign," which comes to the Grand this week, is a play strong in melo-dramatic effect, with the scene including the decks of a United States man-ofwar and a room in the White House. The characters of Lincoln, Gideon Welles and Admiral Farragut are all portrayed. The scene in the third act where "Father Abraham' grants a pardon to an accused officer for the sake of a little girl who offers him her doll in payment for the life of the here is said to be a strong bit of acting Miss Bessie Taylor, Little Wednes day, and Messrs, Ingrain, Williams, Deal and Finnagan are in the cast.

At the Academy this evening the Wash Ingion String Orchestra will be heard in concert. The orchestra has worked hard and fruitfully, and will doubtless have something attractive to offer.

This is Harry Furniss' week in the Ameri-He is the jester of the English capital. He makes funny pictures of prominent people for the London papers and in return the familial Britishers idolize their drawer of pictures. He will give four matinee lectures at the Columbia this week. and be illostrates with the churcoal as he talks. Elsewhere he has been a hoge success with his original methods, and he comes to see now appreciative is Washing ton of good fun

The human heart always bents responsive to suffering, and the play which portrays paties truthfully is surer of survival than the goody comedy which stirs a laugh and is forgotten. A realization of this fact is the survival of "The Two Orphans," one of the most enjoyable measuramas ever written. Kute Claxton is able to conback to Washington this week, at the Academy, simply because the public never tire of her besutiful personation of the blind girl in the stirring French melodrama. It is the pioneer of a whole school of playwriting, and it survives them all.

The sale of seats for the Stoddard lectures began last Thursday at Metzerott's, and the white paper which serves as a tox plat already looks as if a series of games of tit-fail-to had been played all over them. seats are being scratched rapidly, and this week will find few good ones re maining for course parchasers. So step lively. There will be two courses of five ures each, including a lecture on the Yellowstone National Park

Tometa at the New National the Fisk Jubilee Structs will give their final con-cert of the season. This will be an important event to the music loving public. The singers come fresh from their triumptes abroad, where their old-time melodies were appreciated; and they will delight us again with the old sengs of the South. Schooly can form any idea of the melody and pathos of this music until they have heard it as presented by the Singers. On the occasion of their last visit each number was repeated, and even then the audience was not satisfied. The box office will be open from 1 to 5 p. m., and at the regular hour, 7 p. m-

John Drew is due next week. We have not had a chance to forget Mr. Drew, for sex incrementation our ears, though he has not been to the Capital in two years. He brings his latest success, "Rosemary, and the same company and production which ran through the entire autumn and early fall at the Empire Theater, in New York.

Since Weber and Field have had their Property Music Hall, their old friends "in the country," as they say in New York, have had no opportunity of becoming acquainted with their new sketch, "The Senators at the Bell Game." We are in a way given to ball games and Senatorshere, and entirely given to these comedians, so their path will be resy. They bring Lottie Gilson with them. In the words of Lettie Gilson with them. In the the F street printer, "Nuf Ced."

Tonicht of the Bilou the members of the "Bogan's Alley" Company will be heard this in concert. The members are all singers and instrumentalists and general entertainers of diverting capacities, and so many who enjoyed them in cetaedy last week will be interested in hearing them in concert to-

one of the concert institutions of this concert are the Fisk Jubilee Singers. The jubilee period is sinking into a nebulous past, but the songs and traditions of the singers themselves sorvive to give us on of the old-time darkey camp meeting a The Fisk shagers are just returned from two years in Europe. They appear at the

How the Gould family go in for the stage There was gentle George, who made Edith Kingdon the wife out of Daly's company and prett; Anna hearly made Harry Wood-roff her husband, when he was the Charley that the Annt belonged to New Howard is going to assist Miss Clemmons to show the profession the only real role to play these hard times.

### THIS LADY WAS KISSED.

And the Labial Ecstacy Almost Transfigured Her.

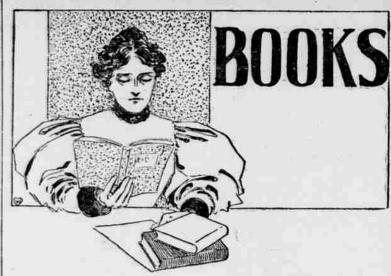
The following metrical mastin was written by Josephine B. Hunt, evidently a muse capiler of the worst kind.

You kissed met. My head dropped low on your breast, with a feeling of shelter and infinite rest, while the holy emotion tongue dare not speak flashed up in a flame from my heart to my cheek. Your arm held me fast—Oh, your arms were so held! Heart bent against heart in your passionate fold, your glace seemed drawing my soul through my eyes, as the sun draws the mist from the seas to the skies. Year lips clung to mine till I prayed in bliss they might never unclasp from the rapturous kiss. You kissed me! My heart and my breath and my will in delirious foy for a moment stood still, life had for mether no temptations, no charms. no vision of happiness outside of your arms. And were I this instruct an angel possessed of the peace and the joy that are given the blest, I would fling my white robes unrepentingly down, I would tear from my forehead its beautiful crown, to nestle once more in that haven of rest, you lips upon mine, my head on your breast!

You kissed me! My wouldn't bliss so divine, recied and swooned like a drunken man foolish with wine. And I thought twere delicious to die there, if death would come while my lips were yet moist with your breath; if may heart might grow cold while your arms classed me round in their passionate fold. And these are the constions I ask day and night: Must my lips taste no more such exquisite delight? Would you care if your breast were my shelter as then, and if you were here, would you kiss me again?

Sauce for Goose, Etc. Mr. Scrapper-When will you learn tha raters are not the thing to sharpen state

pencils with? Mrs. Scrupper-I don't know. I suppose assoon as you'velearnt that hairpins are not the things to clean out pipes with."-



Confessio Amatis,

When do I love you most, sweet books of mine? mine?
In second stripers when o'er your leaves
A pore,
Austorely bent to win austerest lore,
Forgetting how the dewy meadows single;
Or afternoons when honeysickles twine
About the sear, and to some dreamy shore
Of old romance, where tovers evermore
keep blissful hours. I follow at your sign?

Year ye are precious then, but most to me Ere intublight dawneth; when low croons the fire

I feet great nears's thousans, seen groom. your breathing round me in the -Richard Le Gaillenne.

Joel Chandler Harris has given the friends of Buster John, Sweetest Susan and Drumills a new story. It is called "The Story of Asron." The friends of the Middle Georgia children will remember Auron They read of him in the stories of "Little Mr. Thumblefinger" and his queer country He was only a slave and a field hand, but he was a friend of the children, and Mr. Thimblefinger told Buster John that Aaron knew the language of animals. The mystisesame which was to open the lips of the slave on this wondrous topic was a cross mark, to be made three times on the thumb of his left hand by Buster John's right forefinger.

The children follow little Mr. T.'s hint, and the animals' language becomes as eas, as their own. The fierce black stalls and the gray pony. Rambler, the dog and the white pig. all become delightfully comnunicative, and Mr. Harris records in this book the process as here set out, and the tales of the animals. They tell for the most part of Aaron, and a very interesting topic be proves, for the amiable, silent and faithful slave had a wonderful history, never publication from Mr. Harris' not too vo-iuminous pen. The Houghtons have in their list "Sister Jane, Her Friends and Acquaintances," which is a narrative of certain events and episodes transcribed rich the papers of the late William Wor-

Edmund H. Garrett sketches with a sen-sitive pencil, and such bits as fall be menth its point are given to the eye with a charm of added picturesqueness. times illustrations are an assistance to the text; sometimes this is so conspicuously the fact that the writer suffers. Now, this is the case with the three New England we men who wrote "Three Heroines of New England Romance." Mr. Garretthas inter lined and interleaved so many little gens of drawing that the eye is carried away from the printed lines entirely. However, just as we, having noted the exquisite work of the muist, now come to say a word of the writers, so will the fickle eye of the reader revert to the text when the end of the pretty pictures is reached. The heroines in question are Priscilla, Agnes Lurriage and Mattha Hilton, and they are told of by Barriet Prescott Spofford, Alice Brown and Louise Imogen Guiney, respectively. The narrative is very interesting and sympathetic, but the charm of the book sur-vives in Mr. Garrett's pictorial illuminations.

Readers who have not felt altogether clear on the meaning of "Gringos," in Richard Harding Davis' "Three Gringos in South America," will be interested in explanation from a contributor to the Critic: Years ago American suiters were singing a song in a Mexican port, commencing with the words "Green grow," etc. The Mexicans, catching the sound o henceforth, all Yankees, Gringos.

Thefoliest measure of Monsigneur de Sala on did not overtake him until nearly a stury after his death. Every student f French history knows him as one Ttheearthlings Whom the strange winds of he Revolutionary period buffered about on the crest of the waves of things, but only one of many—fra perfunctory way history has preserved his mane to us as Inter uncto at Paris during the last ten years of the but century, but he has been as distinct figure without individuality co

Packed away obscurely, but securely, in he dust of a hundred years were the me-moirs which were to change all this and give tam distinction. They fell into the nds of the Abbe Bridier, one of the clergy of Paris, and he odited them, or, as he ex presses it in French, "made their tollet," and published them. Their reception by critical scholars and scholarly critic was unanimous in that they were a great equisition to the history of the period from the press of Little, Brown & Co., deerves to duplicate this cordial reception

in this country. Salamon was in all things sincere. This the permeating qualification of every hapter. He has written as he saw and believed. He has held the mirror up to his own memory and to his conscience, and written what has reflected. The result is vast fund of new, important, interesting, and calculated to clear many points here ofore at issue, or, at least, in doubt. The colloquial character of the parrative, as well as the vivid personal quality, gives the memoirs a charm of their own and emoves from them the indictment of ediousness. For years they have been in the hands of Italians who did not know that the manuscripts they possessed were of any especial value or even that a rea Bishop de Salamon had ever lived. But Horace wrote years ago that books have lestinies, the destinies of the possessors themselves.

When Henry James selected "The Othe House" as the title of his recent book, did se know that this title had already been used in this country by Kate Jordan? Miss ordan has ultered no protest, neither have er publishers.

An historical work involving sixty vol mes is in process of making by the secre tary of the Wisconsin Historical Society on "The Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents." Anent its importance the Lit erary World of Boston says:

"In one sense, and that an important one, the Jesuit Relations may be regarded as the beginnings of American literature for, though written by foreigners and in a foreign tongue. They were written on American soil, and on an American subject, and are the foundation of American his For, if the Red Men of North America were not the first Americans who were? And if the literature of Which

they were the occasion was not the first American literature, what was?"

Why do the amiable gentlemen of the New Δmsterdam Book Company secrete theilentity of the translator, or translators, of their volume of "Love Songs of France?" Truly enough, the comparative interest of rship is tangent to the originals De Musset, Lamartine, Bugo, Gautier, Lamartine, Segur, and the half-dozen others —but so fluent and truthful rendering as the English versifier has made deserve the praise we can only give him anony mously. He, or she, it is really tantaliz-ing to be so completely ignorant on the point, has done a good act in giving to the one-tongued readers so adequate an idea of the best love singers in another ongue than their own.

For a single instance, the Hugo poem reflect the spirit and rhythm of the original with identical charm and only a fittle less startling is the fidelity of the new read ing given the placid verse of Larmartin The heautiful poems deserve the heautiful repository given them in the new volume Bat, pray, gentlemen, to whom are read-ers indebted for the translations?

Elia Wheeler Wilcox has confided it confidentially to a friend, who confides it con fidentially to the public, that Mrs. Wilcox is writing a remance in verse. It will be of considerable length, but it will be putlished some time this year.

Mary E. Wilkins has worked so hard qu ber new serial for Harper's that she is now taking absolute rest.

Readers of the Atlantic Monthly will re call the series of "Talks and Autographs" by George Eirkbeck Hill. Perhaps many kept the magazine copies for the sake of these readable and valuable articles. The Houghtons have republished them, however, in a fittingly sumptuous volume, so that all lovers of literary anecdote, all autograph connoisseurs, and all admirers of a beautiful took generally may have it in convenient and permanent form. Auto-graphs are a topic of interest to nearly every one. A man writes his personality into his penmanship and the letters his pen has formed and the paper his very hand has touched beget a feeling of proximity which does scarcely any other souvenir, Mr. Hill has not, however, written of the autograph hunter in the pronascuous and common sense. He concerns himself with the carer treasures which the "fiend" hardly dares desire; letters and manu-scripts which have another interest than in the mere script, an interest contingent pon their matter and not merely their form.

Great pains have been taken to make the book valuable pictorially. Everyone who reads his pages is, of course, personally interested in the handsome pertrait of Mr. Hill, which W. R. Symonds has made for the frontispiece. Further along there are carefully prepared facsimile letters of Lamb, Ruskin, Gladstone, Sir Thomas Browne, Damel O'Connell, Southey and others, and portraits of the Edgeworth family, Miss Mitford, Gen. Gordon, D. Tocqueville, Dante Ressetti and Leigh

Mr. Hill does verily entertain his readers. as he might his friends when they enter his study. In closing his charming book they may honestly take leave of him with Dr. Johnson's words in their minds: "Sir, we had a good talk."

Dear old Col. Higginson, having nothing ise to think about, has thought of a ibrary for the kitchen.

The late Edgar Wilson Nye introduces his last book, "A Guest at the Ludlow," with n few lines of yerse

Go, tittle booklet, go, Bearing an honored name. Til everywhere that you have went.

They're glad that you have came."

It is a rather lame compliment to say of writer that his style suggests another. It suggests imitation, willful or unwillful; if the latter, then, at least, there remains the stigma of unorigi-nality. So of Alvan Samborn, as reflected in his volume of short stories, "Meg McIntyre's Raffle," published by Copeland & Day, let it be raid that with in abundance of originality and without the implication of having imitated, his style suggests Dickens. Renotely, to be sure but one finds the same playful imager: and personification of the manimate which gave dignity to furniture, pride to door josts and whole histories to time-pieces with their expressive faces.

Otherwise, Mr. Sanborn writes pleas antly and briskly, but without distinc tion. The first of the eleven stories clus-tered under the single title, is better than any of the others, but no one will resent the impetus given in its reading, for it will carry him through the book swimmingly. Mr. Sanborn's excellencies are trifle tedious. If he only became flashingly brilliant at times, and by turn dropped to a monotonous stratum, the unevenness would greatly stimulate. But no, every thing in the book is good and correct! wholesome, appetizing and satisfactory, without raising the writer to personal d inction. A book is always remembered for its best points, and when they are good is never condemned for its worst.

MAP OF THE MOON.

Fair Luna's Face Thoroughly Pho-

tographed by Frenchmen. Some of the best photographs of the noon ever taken have been obtained at the Paris Observatory by MM. Loewy and Puiseux. A number of views have been taken at different ages of the moon, and enbe used in the construction of a photographic map on a large scale. When the map is completed it will show the moon two and a half yards in diameter. Already parts of this patchwork map have been finished, and they depict not only the general features of the moon's surface, but also a number of details and small lunar craters

structed from visual observations. The great value of such a map as this will beforreference in case of suspected changes upon our satellite. No very definite evidence exists that any of the formations upon the moon have altered since they were first observed with the telescope, but one or two cases of disappearance and appearance of craters have been suspected. With such a map as that being constructed at the Paris Observatory it will be easy to settle hese and other doubtful points.

which are not shown upon maps cor

### ONE OR TWO SCENE-SHIFTERS

Maurice Barrymore is going into spirit sme. This doesn't mean that he is about to depart life for the mystic percafter, or even that "Roaring Dick & Co." has made a ghost of him. Brady was the ghost in that case, and when "be walked" it was with a painful link in the knees. No, "Spiritisme" is a new Sardou play. Barrymore said a day or two ago of his dramatic baby, which was christened right here in Washincton: "'Roaring Dick' is written all right. When you read it it seems perfect. At the time we were rehearsing it it seemed out of sight. It even plays all right. To the nctors who are going through their parts. it could not be improved upon. But-the in evitable but before it gets over the foot lights it lenks!"

Here is one of Graham Dewey's: Sympathizer—Your opera company seems to be on its last legs. Manager (sadly)-Yes. We have only one chorus girl left.

It is impossible to think of Little Laura Burt, except with emotions of the livellest affection. She has so long been playing sweet, sympathetic beroines, with the re flection of her own nature to make then real, that she is established as a pet with playgoers. Miss Burt is playing her original part of Madge in "In Old Kentucky" this week, and it is probably the last time we shall see her name in small type. Next year she is to star in a new Weish play. "The Lity of Langraff." She is a Weish gitt by birth.

There is no place the actors and actressa visit in the Capital so surely as the new Library. This triumph of architecture and painting appeals strongly to their artistic appreciation.

A man came into the Columbia the other evening and bought a balcony seat. He tooked like a memberfrom Arizona. As the crowd came out he buttonholed one of the Columbia's attaches "Say, you fellows are swindled. This is a bogus Fields Minstreis. At Fields' boys always black up, and, you bet, they don't just sit and fiddle forever." And the enthusiastic girl right behind him exclaimed to her except. "Oh, isn't Mr. Paur just too lovely." . . .

Airy, but scarcely fairy, Lillian Russel has gone and done it again. not married; she can't do that until the processes of law or nature relieve her of ignor Perugini, who refuses to be "lawed" and exhibits a quality of health which his wife considers disgusting, She, Lillian, bas taken a squaw into her chorus. Then Jenny Yeaman's bas adopted a pickaning . . .

Poor New Yorkers, said dogs, they have been turned down again. "The 8|gn of the Cross" captured London and all Englandbut the Goldminter raised their moses high in the air and could not even scent merit in it. But Boston cannot get into the theater at one time all who want to see it. Had Mr. Bennett written in a ounding, a demi-mondaine, a troupe of trick elephants, and a skirt dancer, New York would have held his play prosperous by the year.

Apropos of Ous Skinger's production of Romeo and Juliet" the other evening let me quete from met scrupbook what Clement Scott said several years ago when Skinner played the lover in London town It will be well to watch the future work of this young American actor; for he has all the qualities which go to make a peer iess Romeo, judging him by comparison with our own actors."

Abolished the Editorial Page, For many years the Cincinnati used to print a solid editorial page. ployed an exclusive editorial staff of six writers, who wrote all their matter at night in order to keep abreast of the telegraphic news. One Fourth of July evening as they assembled to begin work, somebody suggested a patr otic drink in horor of the ocasion. They filed down to a restau rant near by

The result was that round after round whisty was ordered, and noted a thought of the editorial page except one writer (who telisthe story in the Chicago Times Herald), who went tack to the editorial rooms and sat down to write an editorial. He never got beyond the first sentence "Yesterday was the Fourth of July."

The next day, when the paper came our on the editorial page there was just on line of editorial matter. At the top were the words, "Yesterday was the Fourth of July," and the rest of the page was filled with news. The reading public be lieved that the change was intentional and Mr. Washington McLenn received s many congratulatory letters, commending over editorial, that he abolished the editi

# ACADEM Y

Prices-25, 50, 75c and \$1. WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY MATINEES 25 and 50c. TOMORROW NIGHT AND ALL THE

**Kate Claxton** 

# The Two Orphans

MARTINETTI and TANNEHILL in the Comedy Success, THE NANCY HANKS.

## ACADEMY TONIGHT AT EIGHT.

First Concert Washington Orchestra.

Forty performers. Mr. Henry Douch, Director, and ASSOCIATED CHOIRS— One hundred voices. Mr. M. Maina, Director. Assisted by Miss Blanche Mattingly, Mrs. Margaret Nolan-MARTIN, MISS ROSA CAYCE, MR. WM. D. McFarland, Mr. Bernard A. Ryan, Mr. John H. Nolan, Mr. James Nolan, Miss BERTHA LUCAS, Violinist; Mr. CHAS THIERBACH, 'Celloist.
Prices, 25c., 50c., 75c. Box Office open at 1 p. m. Sielnway Plane

New National Theater.

Beginning Monday, Jan. 25

The American Actor, WM. H.

In His Latest Great Success,

FOOL **FORTUNE** 

By Martha Morton.

Direction of Joseph Brooks. "AN HONEST PLAY

WELL PLAYED," ONLY MATINEE SATURDAY.

Curtain, Evenings at 5:15-Carriage Call at 10:1), . . . Next Week . . .

PRIMROSE & WEST'S MINSTRELS COLUMBIA THEATER.

One Week, commencing tomorrow, Monday Even'g, Jan. 25 Matinees Thursday and Saturday. The Great New York Success.

4 MONTHS of Crowded Houses and Delighted Audiences. The Best Drama Since "Blue Jeans," And by the same Author,

## THE CHERRY PICKERS.

"'BLUE JEANS' WAS GOOD. 'THE CHERRY PICKERS' IS BETTER."-New York Press.

SEE The Great Thrilling and Realistic Gun Scene. "The Great Gun S. one Succeeds in Bring-r Down the House Every Evening."-New

A Superb Production. Two Carloads of Special Scenery. Next Week-The Stode

COLUMBIA THEATER,

be given in TWO IDENTICAL COURSES, as follows:

Course A-Evenings of February 1, 3, 6, 9, 11 Course B-Evenings of February 2, 4, 8, 10, 11 . 1-HEROIC AND ROMANTIC SCOT-LAND.

2-OLD ENGLAND. 3-THE YELLOWSTONE PARK. 4-OLD AND NEW RUSSIA.

5-ATHENS AND VENICE. COURSE TICKETS, reserved seats for Lectures, \$1.0, \$4.70, \$1.50, The sale of Loctures, \$1.0 \$2.50 \$1.50. The sale of COURSE TICKETS will continue but a FEW DAYS LONGER, Seats for SINGLE LECTURES See, Sc. \$1, on sale on and after THURSDAY, JAN. 18. BURDITT & NORTH, Managers.

## EXTRA.

TONIGHT. TONIGHT.

GRAND SACRED CONCERT -AT THE-

BIJOU FAMILY THEATER -BY-

GILMORE AND LEONARD'S

HOGAN'S ALLEY CO

Box Office Open from 10 a. m.

NEW NATIONAL THEATER. TONIGHT. UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Corner L and Thirteenth Streets,

Wednesday Evening, Jan. 27. The Original Company FISK JUBILEE SINGERS

Returning from a two years' tour in Europ after winning new laurels in the old world. Come and Hear the New and Old Songs! Tickets 25c, 50c and 75c, according to loc-ion. Seats for sale at the theater for Sunda Night Concert, and at Droop's Music Sto for the Wednesday Night Concert,

# 

A HAT DEBUT.

First bow of the spring styles made at 623 Pa Ave.—Young's New York Derbies, with nobby Alpines in three shades. They are ready to show at \$3.00 Ours-exclusively ours, through sole

agency.

By paying \$7 and \$8 elsewhere you'll get allk hats as good as Young's, sold here for \$7 and \$4.

Seems a waste, don't it? JOSEPH AUERBACH, Men's Outfitter. - 623 Pa. Av.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

PRODUCTION

AND

SELDOM

EQUALED.

CITY FROM

CALIFORNIA.

MAINE TO

UNSURPASSED

ENDORSED BY

THE PRESS and

PUBLIC IN EVERY

Wednesday --- MATINEES --- Saturday.

WEEK OF JANUARY 25.

A Grand Production of Wm. Haworth's Picturesque Naval Drama, THE ENSIGN.

MAGNIFICENT SCENERY, PROPERTIES AND COSTUMES.

> SPLENDID ACTING COMPANY.

SCENE FROM THE ENSIGN. Four Great Original and Realistic Naval Scenes.

Life on Board of a Man-o'-War.

Popular Prices Maintained—15, 25, 30 and 75c.

All seats couponed. Box Office open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

NOTE—A good seat on the first floor for 25 cents. seats in Rox, 81 00.

Next Attraction—McKEE KANKIN in his new play, "TRUE TO LIFE."

ALL THIS WEEK . . .

Tuesday 4-MATINEES-4 | Friday

Grand Revival of the Well-known Comedy Drama,

# NLY A - ARMER'S AUGHTER

Presented by a Competent Cast of Clever Players Headed by

## MISS CONSTANCE DAVENPORT and WILBERT MELVILLE.

EXTRA!

As a special treat to the ladies and children, the management have arranged for the pre-sentation, between the acts, of PROF, CANNON'S wenderful trained DOOS and BIRUS and the wonderful talking popy, NERO.

Next Week-"SIDE TRACKED."

# IcePalace Convention REAL ICE

EVERY AFTERNOON, AT 2.

Every Evening | except Monday | at 7:30 No session Monday and Tuesday evenings Commencing tomorrow and continuing for

THERE WILL BE NO ADDI-TIONAL CHARGE FOR

ICE PRIVILEGE

Admission, including all privileges, 25c. SPECIAL.

Wednesday evening at 8 o'cleck, HOCKEY •

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY, WASHINGTON HOCKEY CLUB. Game concludes at 8:30;

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Evenings, One, Two and Three Mile

RACES. Championship District of Columbia and Maryland.

o'clock each evening. Open for all amateurs. 

ANNUAL BENEFIT Washington Lodge, No.15, B. P. O. Elks,

Charity Fund. LAFAYETTE SQUARE THEATER,

Friday Allernoon, Jan. 29, at 2:30 p. m. Col. E. B. Hay's superbly illustrated and highly instructive lecture. THE ETERNAL CITY, Ancient and Mod

ern; Its Churches and Ruins." 

## WILLARD HALL

Last Week Of LUMIERE'S

Daily at 2:30, 4:30 and 8:15 p. m. Admis ion, 50c. Children, 25c. No reserved seats COLUMBIA THEATER. January 25, 26, 27 and 29

### Matinee Course of Lectures. Each After-noon at 4:15, HARRY FURNISS,

The Great London Caricaturist, Will entertain Washingtonians with his cele-brated s etches, entitled: "THE HUMORS OF PARLIAMENT."

"AMERICA IN A HURBY."

"HARRY FURNISS AT HOME."

"SKETCHES AND STORIES." 



syrup-50 cts. full plut bot-tie.

BORDEAUX WINE CO., 1847 14th Street Northwest.

Lafayette Square HOUSE. J. W. ALBAUGH, Manager, NIXON and ZIMMERMAN, Directors. Week Beginning Monday, Jan. 25

Return after an absence of 3 years of

Matinees Wed. and Sat.

Monday and Tuesday Evenings and Wednesday Matince, "The Rogue's Comedy." Mr. WILLARD as Bailey Prothero.

Wednesday and Thursday Evenings, "The Middleman." Mr. WILLARD as Cyrus Blenkarn. Friday and Saturday Evenings and Satur-

day Matinee. "The Professor's Love Story." Mr. WILLARD as Professor Goodwillie.

Orchestra and Seats in Merzanine Boxes, 50; Parquet, \$1.00; Balcony, Joc. WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, PEB. 1.

Regular Prices.

Matinees Wednesday and S Fifth Annual Tour. Mr. DREW

"ROSEMARY."

"That's for remembrance."

By Louis N. Parker and Murray Carson,
As presented this senson 150 mights in
N. Pew's commany are:
Mand Adams, Harry Harwood,
Ethel Barrymore, Daniel Barkins,
Mrs. Pefoss Ring, Arthur Byron,
Annie Adams, Graham Henderson,
Frank E. Lamb, and others.
Scats on sale Thursday, January 28. Special morning classes 10:30 to 12:30

KERNAN'S LYCEUM THEA THEATER

Beginning TOMORROW NIGHT at 8 Matinees, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday,

The Fashion Plate of Vaudeville,

WEBER

FIELDS'

Company

Introducing

LOTTIE GILSON. BOYBY GAYLOR. CARON & HERBER. LEW HAWKINS. THE AVOLOS. FOREST & KING. ALBURTIS & BARTRAM,

New York's Latest Craze, Miss Hope Booth

-AND-

The Artist Model. Most Perfectly Formed Woman on the American

Stage.

Next Week-The New York Stars